

# Adventures of Daredevil Dot

Verse by Carolyn Wells — Drawings by Roger Morrison

I.

A small and ragged kiddy-boy was little Billy Hare;  
He never had enough to eat, nor quite enough to wear.  
His only joy, a kitten, he had found in the vicinity,  
A somewhat soiled and semi-starved specimen of felinity.

II.

Dear Billy and his cat, one day, some big boys chanced  
to pass;  
Blustering, swaggering bullies of the very lowest class.  
"Hello, Bill!" they exclaimed, and started pinching him  
and squeezing him,  
Pulling his kitten's tail, and trying every way of teasing  
him.

III.

They took the kitten from him, and as he began to cry,  
They said, "We'll give the cat a bath in the big sewer  
near by!"  
They tied a string round kitty's neck,---with laughter un-  
controllable,---  
Unheeding the heartbreaking cries of Billy, unconsolable.

—HELLO,  
BILL!—

IV.

Then, suddenly, to their amaze, appeared upon the spot,  
The angry face and blazing eyes of our Daredevil Dot;  
"You brutes! Give me that cat!" she cried, in tones of  
sharp acidity;  
"Take that! and that!" She whacked them all, with vig-  
orous rapidity.

—RAGGED  
KIDDY-BOY—

—WE'LL GIVE THE  
CAT A BATH—

V.

One big boy stepped up to her, and said rudely, "Who  
are you?  
Let us alone! Get out of here! Be careful what you do!"  
He struck at Dotty, giving her one moment of unstead-  
iness,—  
And then---jiu jitsu, learned in France,--- she used with  
greatest readiness!

VI.

The big boy went down flat! The others quick took to  
their heels!  
Then Dotty turned to Billy Boy and soothed his piercing  
squeals.  
Restored his kitten to him, and bought candies so splen-  
diferous,  
That Billy's woe departed, and with joy he was vo-  
ciferous!

—JIU JITSU—

—RESTORED HIS  
KITTEN TO HIM—

